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Lunch at the Golf Course; everyone else had lamb (which I dislike) and I had some meatballs. Ann also ate lunch. I was very quiet and didn't feel like initiating any conversation and didn't so lunch was quiet. Ann said: "I understand you met Laurie's boyfriend at Forest City." SRP: "Yes, I did. He seems like a wonderful guy. I think you should grab him and chain him to the front door to make sure that he never gets away." We all smiled. HLRP then asked: "You're teaching, then?" SRP: "Yes. I taught at Lakeland a week ago Friday, and at Forest City on Tuesday and Wednesday." HLRP then inquired if I had had to pay to get the teaching job. SRP: "No, and I have no intention of ever doing so." Not long after we had all finished eating, I thanked HLRP for lunch and then returned here. I decided to tidy up the NE corner of the Cemetery and cut down a fair quantity of brush and small trees and put them all on the ash pile from yesterday, which appeared to be out. No. Suddenly smoke began to appear and then in a few minutes a roaring fire erupted. I tended the fire and and did a station wagon stopped and a guy about 30 came up to me and said: "I wanted to introduce myself. My name is Terry Bridge & my family and I have the two trailers down at the bottom of the hill. I also own this field out back here [the one behind the Church]." I introduced myself and we had a pleasant & friendly three minute chat. He works in the Philadelphia area & he & ^{his} family come up on weekends. Bridge: "We're here on weekends and so if you ever need anything, just come on down." I thanked him and that was that. I returned to

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my fire and when that was clearly under control, I went down to the Tinker Creek and washed myself and the clothes I was wearing, and then hung my clean clothes on a new clothes line -- the line that I had up broke under the weight of the wet clothes.

Subsequently, I came into the tent and prepared a bundle of paper for microfilming -- my journal from 05-08-1984 to 10-08-1984. My plan is to go to Micrographics tomorrow morning and I might as well take this 5-month bundle along & get it done. Later on, I will incorporate the microfilm of this 5-month period into a given opus. For the moment, however, I must get it microfilmed and protected. Vanity, Vanity -- such vanity. I record & record and prepare time capsules. It is a family obsession & there seems to be no way of escaping it -- not that I am interested in trying to. In doing what I do, I know that I am not wasting my time. These pages will be read and appreciated by others and they will find them interesting and/or valuable, and so I will continue to write and document and record.

and now what I shall do in reply to John Klimkiewicz's letter of 09-15-1984. I believe he will be in Carbondale over the week-end of 10/19-20-21/84.